

FRENCH TROOPS REACH SUBURB OF ST. QUENTIN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,196.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1917

One Penny.

A PRIVATELY OWNED SUB-MARINE CHASER.



It is armed with a six-inch looking gun—

MANY TURKISH OFFICERS CAPTURED IN BATTLE IN MESOPOTAMIA.



Interesting captives. Kaimakam Yusuf Bey (A) and Kaimakam Emin Bey (B) with A.D.C. in centre.

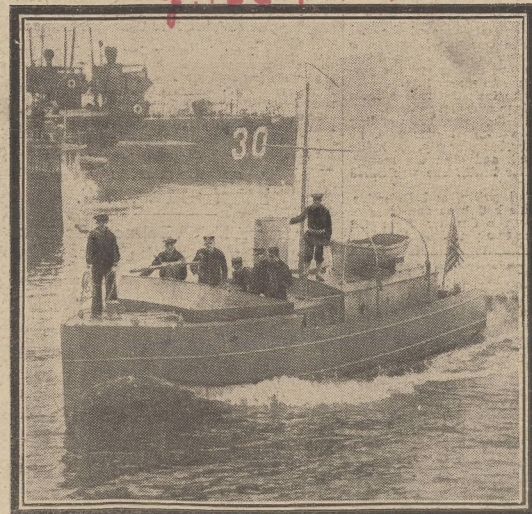


Indian cavalry escorting Turks. We made 2,000 prisoners and took much valuable booty.



More prisoners. They were hemmed in and had no choice but to surrender.

Eighty-nine officers, including two regimental and three battalion commanders, were captured by the British when they cleared the Dahra Bend, west of Kut, and severed the enemy's communications between that town and Bagdad. The officers seen in the top photograph are waiting to be interviewed by Sir Frederick Maude.



—And is only about 40ft. long.

This little craft was fitted out by a well-known American, who hopes to do his share towards shortening the war now that the United States is about to accept the gage of battle.

RATIONS FOR PUBLIC MEALS.

Drastic Order Issued by the Food Controller.

FIVE POTATOLESS DAYS.

Standardised Meals for Hotels, Restaurants and Clubs.

ONE MEATLESS DAY.

Important and far-reaching regulations were issued last night by the Food Controller relating to meals served in hotels, restaurants, clubs and other public eating places. They come into operation on April 5.

The new order, called the Public Meals Order, which is made in exercise of the powers conferred upon the Food Controller by the Defence of the Realm Act, and which provides for five potatoless days and one meatless day each week, is as follows:—

MEAT AND POTATOES.

Except under the authority of the Food Controller the following regulations as to foodstuffs shall be observed in every inn, hotel, restaurant, refreshment house, club, boarding-house and place of refreshment open to the general public (hereinafter referred to as a public eating place), and by every person having the management or control thereof. No meat, poultry or game shall be served or eaten on any meatless day.

The meatless day in the area comprising the City of London and the Metropolitan Police district shall be Tuesday, and elsewhere in the United Kingdom shall be Wednesday in every week.

No potatoes, or any food of which potatoes form part, shall be served or eaten on any day except on meatless days and on Fridays.

The total quantities of meat, flour, bread and sugar used in or by any public eating place in any week shall not exceed the gross quantities ascertained in accordance with the following scale of average quantities per meal:—

A Week's Rations.—The following provisions shall have effect as to weight:—

	Scale, in Ounces.			
	Meat.		Sugar, Bread, Flour.	
Breakfast	2	2½ths	2	1
Luncheon (including middle day dinner) ..	5	2½ths	2	1
Dinner (including supper and meat tea) ..	5	2½ths	2	1
Tea	2	2½ths	2	1
Two ounces of poultry and game to be reckoned as 1oz. meat.				
The weight of meat to be the uncooked weight, including bone, and the weight of poultry and game shall be the uncooked weight without feathers or without skin, as the case may be, but including offal.				
Twenty-five per cent. to be added to the weight of meat delivered, cooked, into the public eating place and 50 per cent. when delivered cooked and without bone.				

SUGAR, BREAD AND FLOUR.

Four ounces of bread to be reckoned as 3oz. of flour.

Cakes, biscuits, pastries, confectionery and similar articles, when the ingredients are not otherwise brought into account, to be reckoned as containing 30 per cent. of flour and 20 per cent. of sugar by weight.

In reckoning the quantities of meat, sugar, bread and flour for meals served, no account shall be taken of any meal which begins before 5 a.m. or after 9.30 p.m., or, in respect of the meat allowance, of any meal which is served on a meatless day.

None of the foregoing provisions of this Order except the Article relating to potatoes, shall apply to food served over the counter of a buffet at a railway station.

Exempt from the Order.—This Order shall not apply to:—

Any boarding house where the number of bedrooms let and available for letting does not exceed ten; or

Any public eating place where no meat is served, the total charge for which (exclusive of the usual charges for beverages) exceeds 1s. 3d., and where there is exhibited on every tariff card, and also in a conspicuous position in every room where meals are usually served, a notice to the effect that no such meal will be served.

HE TERMS EXPLAINED.

The person, or persons, having the management of any public eating place shall for the purposes of this order keep a register in the form prescribed by the Food Controller, and shall also keep invoices, vouchers and such other documents relating to foodstuffs purchased and used, meals served, and other matters as the Food Controller may from time to time prescribe.

The expression "meat" includes butchers' meat, sausages, ham, pork, bacon, venison and preserved and pickled meats and other meats of all kinds, but does not include suet, lard or dripping.

The expression "poultry and game" includes rabbits and hares and any kind of bird killed for food.

The expression "flour" shall mean any flour for the time being authorised to be used in the manufacture of wheaten bread.

The expression "week" shall mean a calendar week ending on a Saturday midnight.

The Regulation of Meals Order, 1916, is revoked as on the date when this order comes into force.

Punishment for Offenders.—If any person acts in contravention of this order or aids and abets any other person in doing anything in contravention of the order, that person is guilty of a summary offence against the Defence of the Realm Regulations, and if such person is a company every director and officer of the company is also guilty of a summary offence against those regulations unless he proves that the contravention took place without his knowledge or consent.

TEA TO BE DEARER.

Captain Bathurst announces that it will be made illegal to retail tea in packets containing 2oz. of tea, or more, except by net weight.

This arrangement will necessitate a slight advance in price, and it is proposed that in place of providing two grades of tea—2s. 2d. and 2s. 4d.—the whole 40 per cent. should be retailed at 2s. 4d. net weight, representing over all an increase of 1d. per pound.

Barley Before Oats.—The President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries calls attention to the following passage in a memorandum recently issued to War Agricultural Committees on the subject of barley:—

"For both human and animal food, barley is as much needed as oats. For mixture with wheat flour it is even more needed."

"Its feeding value is already great, and that value will be increased by the probable scarcity and cost of artificial feeding stuffs. On land to which it is suited, barley should, therefore, be preferred to oats."

THRIVING ON RATIONS.

An interesting experiment in rationing has just been completed at Arnot-street Council School, Domestic Centre, Liverpool.

Fourteen pupils going through a training in housewifery pledged themselves to partake of no food for a fortnight, Sunday excepted, other than that prepared by themselves at school. The meals were planned by the teachers, strictly in accordance with Lord Devonport's regulations. Breakfast, dinner and tea were served at the centre. Supper was weighed out and partaken at home.

Appetising dinners were served at a cost varying from 1d. to 33d. per head.

The total cost per head each week was 2s. 9d. The use of maize, meal, barley meal, oatmeal, bran, rice, sugar, peas, beans, lentils, cheese,

"CANADA IN KHAKI."

"It is the best selling war book of the season," commented a newspaper yesterday, duplicating his first order for "Canada in Khaki."

Orders received yesterday further largely add to the record figure of 20,000 copies ordered within two days after the book was published.

No better halfpenny war book has been produced. You should buy it yourself, or order it sent to your friends in khaki at home and abroad. They will cherish it.

Orders to the Publisher, 25-29, Bonville-street, E.C.4., should be accompanied with 6d. for inland postage or 1s. for postage abroad.

swedes, carrots, nuts, dates and syrup tended to reduce the quantity of meat.

The children and teachers were weighed before the rationing began, and again at the end of each week. In the final weighing seven had gained weight, three remained stationary and five lost a few ounces. No child ever left the table hungry.

TOWN AND COUNTRY BABIES.

"The average weight of a newly-born child is 7lb. Six and a half pounds seems to be the weight for London and 7lb. for the country, although there are some fine London babies," said a doctor at a Hackney inquest yesterday.

My wife's first baby weighed 10lb., and he was a London baby," said the coroner, and the jury agreed that was a very fine baby.



Tommies interested in a slightly-damaged aeroplane in France.—(Official photograph.)

STAY-AT-HOME EASTER

Londoners' Holiday To Be Spent Digging Allotments.

FEW TRAINS AND NO 'JOY RIDES.'

The third war-time Easter holiday, which begins to-morrow, promises to be more notable than its two predecessors in many respects.

Last year London went out in a body to make holiday with an enthusiasm which resulted in fine business all round, from ice cream to theatres.

This year it will be a stay-at-home holiday.

Around London thousands of men toiled spent Easter-day in their shirt-sleeves digging up their newly-acquired allotments.

Fewer trains than ever will be running, and with fares up 50 per cent. few have the inclination, if they had the facilities, to travel far.

Motor-car rides will be "off," and the out-door games which remain will be left to soldiers on leave and the youngsters below "service" age.

Many middle-aged M.P.s who usually go to the seaside will, *The Daily Mirror* is informed, play a quiet round of golf in the suburbs and "look in" at their clubs for a chat and game of cards in the evening.

Shopkeepers, in spite of the soaring prices, expect to be extremely busy to-day and on Saturday.

The earlier closing hours have induced a large number of housewives to shop after lunch. The effect of this has been to make the afternoon the busiest time of the day.

To-day the closing hour will be nine o'clock instead of eight, a concession to the shopkeepers which meets with almost universal approval in view of its expected effect in relieving the afternoon pressure on assistants.

Summer time will be reintroduced on Easter Sunday at two o'clock.

'SWALLOWED MY BUTTONS.'

What the Soldier Said When He Was Arrested.

A few adventures in the career of Frederick Horne, twenty-six, a driver in the R.H.A., were related at the West London Police Court yesterday, when he was charged with stealing money from a gas meter at his sister's house at Swinbrook-road, North Kensington.

Detective-Sergeant Mander said he was sent to Borstal in 1912. He escaped from there, but was recaptured.

After completing his sentence he went to Canada, but last year he returned to this country. The ship he was on was torpedoed.

When arrested he said that he had swallowed the key of the gas meter and the buttons of his coat. He was remanded.

"MOST HEARTLESS."

Prison for Bogus Captain Who Robbed His Wife.

"You pretended you were an officer, instead of the convicted thief that you are, and got this poor girl to marry you and then robbed her in a most heartless and brutal manner," said Mr. D'Eyncourt, passing at West London Police Court a sentence of six months' hard labour on George Lax Anderson, a private in the Cheshire Regiment, for stealing £13 6s. belonging to his wife.

Accused made the acquaintance of the girl in February, when she was employed at a music-hall as a waitress. Posing as an Army captain, he told her about the property he possessed, and induced her to marry him. After the wedding he took the money from her box at their lodgings and disappeared.

The prostitute said that after the wedding accused took her to a money-lender who, he said, was looking after his property. A bottle of brandy was opened, and after the money-lender had drunk their health she was asked to retire.

The accused pleaded guilty, and Detective-Sergeant Hood said he had been convicted of burglary and had been a deserter from the Cheshire Regiment for two years.

THE PREMIER'S WIFE TRIES SOUP FOR POOR.

Mrs. Lloyd George Opens Communal Kitchens.

"PRECIOUS CHILDREN."

Three communal kitchens were opened in London yesterday—two by Mrs. Lloyd George in the East End, and one by Lady Rhonda in Cripplegate.

At the opening of the Lysett Chapel War Communal Kitchen in Mile End-road the Premier's wife was accompanied by Lady Askwith, Mrs. Page (wife of the American Ambassador), Sir J. Bann and the Mayor of Stepney.

In this locality the Rev. James Jackson has for some time been providing 1,000 children with 1d. dinners each week, and Lady Muriel Page's invalid kitchen has been in full swing. By the expenditure of £5 a chapel kitchen has been made to supply the needs of 500 people.

While Mrs. Lloyd George was speaking children and shawled and aproned mothers were constantly passing in and out with basins and jugs for the purpose of carrying cooked foods away.

Mrs. Lloyd George afterwards inspected the kitchen through the lanes, and tasted some of the soups and other foods. These she pronounced as excellent.

A WONDERFUL MOVEMENT.

Mrs. Lloyd George, in her address, characterized the communal kitchen movement as a wonderful one, which she felt sure would be adopted in the larger towns. She did not know of anything more economical than kitchens such as these for the saving of food, and at the same time for the provision of nourishing food for the children of the poorer classes.

The nation had always looked upon children as precious, but in these times they were more than ever precious, and through these kitchens she was sure that they would save hundreds of little lives. She was in full sympathy with the movement.

Mrs. Lloyd George announced that she had a cheque for £5 on behalf of the kitchen, which she would forward.

Mrs. Page expressed her entire sympathy with the movement, and said that there was no better way of reaching the lanes where it was found difficult to procure and cook the food.

At Paddy's Goose in Shadwell High-street there were a number of men eating the midday meal when Mrs. Lloyd George arrived.

IMPOSSIBLE AT HOME.

They stood up from their tables and removed their hats as she entered, and punctuated her subsequent speech with applause. Many of them were smoking their pipes.

The Premier's wife received a great welcome from these men, who pounded upon the table with their soup basins and pepper pots.

Mrs. Lloyd George, in declaring this kitchen open, said that some of the puddings and meat

'The Daily Mirror' will not be published to-morrow (Good Friday).

pies looked most tempting. Nobody could possibly prepare such meals in their own homes at such prices.

Sir John Bann, in welcoming Mrs. Page, the wife of the American Ambassador, said he had read with joy and gratitude the message from America. It would live as one of the greatest sermons in the history of the world.

The public food kitchen which Lady Rhonda opened on the premises of what was formerly the Crown public-house, Whitecross-street, Cripplegate, has been provided by the Salvation Army.

PUBLISHER V.C.

Lieutenant F. W. Palmer the Man Who Saved the Line.

It is interesting to note that the man who "saved the line" is the first soldier-publisher to gain the V.C. and is associated with a firm closely identified with "soldier poets."

Second Lieutenant F. W. Palmer, of the 22nd Battalion Royal Fusiliers, whose V.C. was announced yesterday morning was, until after the outbreak of the war, business manager of the publishing house of Erskine and Macdonald, the publishers of the *Poetry Review*, and remains a member of the reconstruction firm.

He was previously wit. Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall, for several years, and is a brother of Mr. Cecil Palmer, of Cecil Palmer and Hayward, publishers.

He enlisted as a private, and served in Gallipoli with distinction.

Quite recently he was awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery in the field, and subsequently was given a commission in his own regiment as a further recognition of his extraordinary valour.

He came through the glorious exploit, in which his determination and devotion prevented serious disaster, practically unscathed, except that he could not shave for several days owing to his skin being riddled with lead.

"NOT CONFIDENT OF REGAINING AIR SUPREMACY"

Mr. Bonar Law's Grave Admission When Replying to Mr. Churchill's Criticisms.

MORE FRENCH GAINS NEAR ST. QUENTIN.

Enemy Forced to Retire Beyond Very Important Position and Three Villages Taken.

Mr. Churchill caused a great sensation in the House of Commons last night by a speech in which he declared that our air losses were terribly severe and out of all proportion to the numbers of our pilots.

In reply Mr. Bonar Law made a grave admission. "I cannot say," he said, "that we can look forward with confidence to regaining the air supremacy. But," he added, "much has been done and the results will be seen later."

It is significant that Sir Douglas Haig last night reported that five of our aeroplanes were missing, as against one German machine brought down.

DROVE BACK ENEMY FROM ANOTHER VILLAGE TAKEN SOMME TO OISE.

Germans Hurriedly Abandon Three Lines of Trenches.

THREE VILLAGES TAKEN.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.—During the day, notwithstanding furious snow squalls and the soaked ground, our troops continued to drive back the enemy on the whole front from the Somme to the Oise and threw him back beyond a very important dominating position marked by the villages of Grugies, Urvillers and Moy, which were brilliantly carried by our troops.

North of the farm of La Folie the Germans, hustled by an irresistible attack of our soldiers, precipitately quitted three lines of trenches protected by wire entanglements, abandoning wounded and considerable material.

Three 150mm. mortars and several Aviation Corps lorries fell into our hands.

South of the Ailette there are no changes in the situation. The artillery duel was violent in the region of Margival Lauffaux.

In the Woëvre our range guns caught under their fire enemy detachments, which were reported in the station of Vigneuilles.

Aviation.—In the Vosges a German aeroplane was brought down by the fire of our anti-aircraft guns.—*Reuter.*

IN ST. QUENTIN SUBURB.

Afternoon.—East and west of the Somme our troops continued to advance along the entire front attacked by us on Tuesday.

Beyond Dallon our reconnoitring troops pushed forward as far as the south-western suburb of St. Quentin.

North-east of Castres our troops reached the southern edge of Grugies.

On our right the village of Moy, on the Oise, was taken in its entirety.

The enemy made a violent reaction with his artillery, notably against the region of Essigny.

South of the Ailette the fight continued as far as the edge of Lauffaux and into the village itself, into which we penetrated, in spite of the obstinate resistance of the enemy, who is defending himself foot by foot.

South of Vauveny German counter-attacks were smashed up by our fire, which inflicted heavy losses on the assailants.

We easily beat back two enemy attempts against our small posts north-west of Prosnes and east of Auberville.—*Reuter.*

STEP-BY-STEP RETREAT.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Western Theatre of War.—From Lens as far as Arras the firing activity was lively yesterday.

West of St. Quentin and between the Somme and the Oise the French continued their tenacious reconnoitring attacks. They paid with sanguinary losses for the ground gained, which was only given up step by step.

Near Lauffaux and the railway running from Soissons in a north-easterly direction French attacks, commenced after strong artillery fire, failed.

Nine enemy aeroplanes and two captive balloons were shot down by our airmen.

ANOTHER VILLAGE TAKEN BY THE BRITISH.

Vain German Attempt to Get Back Lost Six Guns.

FIVE OF OUR AEROPLANES LOST

BRITISH OFFICIAL.
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

8.27 P.M.—The enemy made a determined counter-attack during the night in an endeavour to recover the six guns captured by us on the 2nd inst. west of St. Quentin.

The attempt completely failed after hand-to-hand fighting, and all six guns have now been brought in.

This afternoon we attacked and captured the village of Metz-en-Couture (four miles north-west of Epehy), and took a number of prisoners.

Fighting continues to the east of the village and in the neighbourhood of Havrin-court Wood (seven miles south-west of Cambrai).

Our troops successfully raided the enemy's trenches this morning north-east of Neuville St. Vaast.

There was considerable activity in the air yesterday, and a number of fights took place, in the course of which one German aeroplane was brought down. Five of our machines are missing.

Further reports show that the total number of prisoners taken by us in the fighting of the 2nd inst. south-east of Arras is eight officers and 262 other ranks. Seventeen machine guns and four trench mortars were also captured by us.

FOE BOMBARD MONASTIR WITH GAS SHELLS.

Aeroplanes Drop Bombs on Macedonian Hospital.

SERBIAN OFFICIAL.

The enemy carried out an especially violent bombardment of the town of Monastir with asphyxiating shells.

The inhabitants suffered great losses, forty-seven being killed and twenty-nine wounded, for the most part women and children.—*Reuter.*

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

The Army of the Orient.—There was rifle and artillery fire in the whole of the region to the north of Monastir and between Lakes Presba and Ochrida.

The enemy dropped several bombs from aeroplanes on the hospital at Vertekop.

British aeroplanes successfully bombed the aviation sheds at Hudovo causing explosions and fires.—*Reuter.*

BASELESS RUMOUR.

"I do not intend to remove my grandson from his Thonet school, and I hope to spend occasional week-ends in the district myself."

This was the statement made by Sir Edward Carson to a deputation from the Thonet towns who attended at the Admiralty in reference to recent incidents on the Thonet coast.

The deputation was received by Sir Edward and Admiral Jellicoe, who assured them that alarmist rumours current in the district had no foundation.



The French have captured the villages of Grugies, Urvillers and Moy, and have set foot in the south-western suburb of St. Quentin.

4,680 SHIPS ARRIVE AND LEAVE IN A WEEK.

Thirty-One Vessels Sunk — Six Fishing Craft Also Lost.

The Secretary of the Admiralty announces that the return of arrivals, sailings, etc., of ships for the week ending 3 p.m., April 1, is as follows:—

Arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) and of United Kingdom ports (exclusive of fishing and local craft):—

Arrivals, 2,281; sailings, 2,399.

British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine:—

1,600 tons (gross) or over 13
Under 1,600 tons (gross) 13

British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines totalled seventeen, including one unsuccessfully attacked during the week ending March 18.

British fishing vessels sunk numbered six, four of which were sunk during the week ending March 25.

ITALIAN RETURNS.

Rome, Wednesday.—The following are the figures of the movements of merchant vessels of all nationalities in Italian ports during the week ending April 1:—

Arrivals, 432 vessels (total tonnage of 366,383). Departures, 458 vessels (total tonnage of 396,603).

The only Italian ships sunk by enemy submarines during the week were a sailing vessel of less than 500 tons and five sailing vessels of less than 100 tons.—*Reuter.*

RUSSIAN SET-BACK IN VOLHYNIA REGION.

Big German Offensive on the Stokhod — Thirteen Gas Waves.

The Russians have sustained a set-back in the Volhynia region.

The latest Russian official states that the Germans have taken the offensive on the Tobol-Gelenin front, pressed back their troops, and that a number of the enemy have crossed the Stokhod (a river thirty-eight miles north-east of Kovel).

The enemy on April 3 opened heavy artillery fire against Russian munitions depots on the left bank of the river, in the region of Stochiv-Gelenin station and on the river passages.

The fire was delivered partly with chemical shells, and simultaneously thirteen gas waves were discharged from the Gelenin-Borovno sector under cover of artillery fire.

As our left-flank detachments which were defending the munition dumps found themselves in a serious position owing to the pressure of the enemy," adds the official, "they crossed to the right bank of the Stokhod. Some of our detachments suffered heavy losses."

On the western front the enemy attacked and occupied Russian field post trenches south of Illuxat, but were driven out and thrown back.

An enemy storming column, which followed its way into Russian first-line trenches near the village of Novoselt (south of Krevo) were dislodged and driven out.

An enemy train was successfully bombarded near Sydinski by Russian artillery, while three rows of trenches were occupied on the Kovel-rovno line and the Austrians bayoneted a German Official.—Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—In several sectors between the sea and the Pripiet region artillery activity was lively.

On the Middle Stokhod the bridgehead of Tolby, held by the Russians on the western bank, was captured, booty falling into our hands. Admiralty per Wirepress.

"BRITISH RETREATING."

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

Diala Front.—It has been ascertained that the enemy is retreating in a south-westerly direction.

"OUR AIR LOSSES ARE TERRIBLY SEVERE."

Serious Warning in House by Mr. Churchill.

AIR WAR CRISIS.

Mr. Bonar Law Says "Much Has Been Done."

A vigorous criticism of the Government's air policy was made by Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons last night.

The results of Lord Curzon's Air Board, he said, were now developing themselves. They were told that our advantage in machines had passed away largely to the Germans.

He could not say whether that were so, but he heard many complaints to that effect.

He was certain that our inferiority was not due to our pilots.

It was freely stated that they were at a disadvantage in respect to some of their machines. Certainly the casualties were terribly severe; out of all proportion to their numbers.

He could not feel satisfied that they were in proper proportion to the losses suffered by the enemy.

It was not only a question of casualties at the front, but of casualties of our training establishments.

"FETTERED" R.N.A.S.

Then there was the Royal Naval Air Service, which for a long time had given no adequate fighting return for the large number of pilots and material gathered together.

It had been so fettered that no serious measures had been taken against the torpedo bases at Zebruggue and Ostend.

He did not blame Lord Curzon for these results, for Lord Curzon had not the power, but he blamed Lord Curzon for assuming responsibility without having authority.

It was a serious thing for a man in the great position of Lord Curzon to take a position like that, which silenced parliamentary criticism for some months and paralysed public criticism, when he had not the authority which alone justified him assuming such responsibility.

He also blamed the House for relaxing its vigilance and not insisting on periodical discussions in private.

Never at any moment since the vital period of the Marne had the situation been more serious.

But for the army and the highest States of America into the war—that God-granted aid and deliverance of Christendom and of the struggling nations of Europe—no prudent man could have said that the issue of the war was finally settled and that the only question was as to its duration.

FORMIDABLE SITUATION.

Even as it was, most formidable and oppressive situations lay before us, and the most vehement efforts and the closest co-operation would be required.

The most terrible months of the war were coming, and it was only by the highest wisdom, the utmost daring and the truest comradeship that we should come through safely, and in that great work the House would be failing in its trust unless it played an active and a constant part. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Bonar Law defended the air service administration. A great deal had been done since the last campaign, and it was too early to say that the arrangements had been a failure.

He did not say they could look forward with confidence to regaining the air supremacy, but much had been done, and the results would be seen later.

He desired to see the House take a more active and effective part in the Government. The loss of power of the House of Commons was apparent before the war.

MINESWEEPER LOST.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

One of our minesweeping vessels of an old type struck a mine and sank on the 3rd inst. Twenty-four of the crew are missing.

All the next of kin have been informed.

ADVISED TO LEAVE RHEIMS

PARIS, Wednesday.—Rheims local papers advise the civilians whose business does not compel them to remain there to evacuate the town.—Exchange.

It will be recalled that Tuesday night's military report said that 2,000 shells had been fired by the Germans into Rheims.

United States Preparing for War, and other news on page 11.

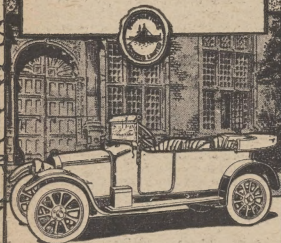
STELLITE CARS

Improvements in design and manufacture have indubitably established the Stellite Car as the after-the-war light car model.

Add your name to our "Waiting - List" for early Post-war delivery.

The Electric & Ordnance Accessories Co., Ltd.
Ward End Works, Birmingham.

London Agents:
Wolseley Motors, Limited,
York St., Westminster, S.W. 1.



After washing the hands

care should be taken to dry them thoroughly, as neglect of this simple precaution is the most common cause of "Chapping." A little

BEETHAM'S

La-rola

gently massaged into the Hands and Arms will keep the Skin Soft and White and free from all Roughness and Redness. Cultivate the La-rola habit and you'll never need to worry over the appearance of your Hands.

La-rola the natural skin emollient is sold in bottles at 1/10 by all Chemists and Druggists.

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-.

H. BEETHAM & SON CH'LTHAM



"THE BIRKENHEAD SPIRIT."



Drawing reproduced from *Fall In*, the magazine of the Middlesex Regiment. It illustrates the scene on board the named transport Tyndareus.

P.19396

P.3247

G.11914 F

A LONG STAGE CAREER.

VENIZELOS FUND.



Mr. Frederic Bentley and Mrs. A. B. Tapping, who will appear in the new farce, "Double Dutch," to be presented at the Apollo Theatre on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Tapping has been on the stage for more than fifty years.

G.94 F

A U.S. ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN.



America intends to help the Allies by supplying munitions and money.

TRY MAGNESIA FOR YOUR STOMACH TROUBLE.

It Neutralises Acidity and Prevents Fermentation.

Doubtless you have already tried pepsin, bismuth, soda, charcoal, drugs, etc., and so you know that these things will not cure your trouble—in some cases they do not even give relief—but before giving up hope and deciding that you are a chronic dyspeptic just try the effect of a little magnesia—not the ordinary carbonate, oxides or citrates, but pure Bisurated Magnesia, which you can obtain from practically any chemist, in either powder or tablet form. Take half a teaspoonful of the powder or two compressed tablets with a little water at your next meal, and see what a difference this makes. It will neutralise the harmful acid in your stomach, dispel the wind, soothe and heal your inflamed stomach and quickly cure your indigestion.

Many hundreds of sufferers have gained relief from this simple remedy, but the case of Mrs. Home deserves particular mention. Writing from 4, Beech Street, Manchester, Mrs. Home says: "I have suffered for 30 years with gastric ulcers, and after being in hospital several times and taking all kinds of medicine I began to despair of ever getting better, until three weeks ago my daughter persuaded me to try Bisurated Magnesia. I am so thankful I did so, for I am better already—I feel like a new woman—and being the mother of a large family it means a lot to me. I shall certainly recommend Bisurated Magnesia whenever the opportunity occurs."

Your stomach trouble may not yet be serious, but do not lose sight of the dangers of delay and neglect. Keep your stomach free from harmful acid by taking a little Bisurated Magnesia after every meal, and you then need never fear any serious form of digestive or stomach trouble. Bisurated Magnesia is sold by high-class chemists everywhere in sealed bottles containing sufficient for about six weeks' treatment, and as these large bottles cost only 3s., it will be seen that the treatment is as economical as it is effective—the cost working out at less than a penny a day. Another very important point is that every package of genuine Bisurated Magnesia contains the manufacturers' guarantee to refund the purchase price to any sufferer who gives Bisurated Magnesia a fair trial and fails to derive benefit from its use.

BISURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Advt.)

Magic

sleeps within the sixteen globules that are contained in a box of Cockle's Pills.

When you suffer from Biliousness, Liverishness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, or other of the minor ailments traceable to the same cause remember the magic in Cockle's Pills.

A regular course—one or two taken occasionally—will not only correct the action of the digestive apparatus, but will have an immediate and stimulating effect upon the whole system, both mental and physical.

Cockle's

TRY
COCKLE'S
Next Time.

Pills

Buy a box to-day.

London headquarters of the "Venizelos Fund," which provides comforts for the soldiers of the Greek National Government, now fighting. The house was placed at the disposal of the fund by Miss Helena Schilizzi, a Greek lady.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1917.

DO THE PEOPLE KNOW?

LORD BERESFORD placed a question for the Government on the paper in the House of Lords yesterday, and he phrased it in words almost precisely the same as those several times used in this column during recent weeks; so that we may be forgiven for quoting the question, and repeating it, thus:—

Whether it is not a fact that the food shortage will become pronounced about the beginning of May until the middle of July; whether the Government are aware that the people are in no way cognisant of this fact; and whether immediate steps will be taken to inform them of the serious position with regard to the supply of food in the near future.

The answer of common sense and ordinary observation to Lord Beresford's question is—no; no, indeed, quite clearly the people are not aware, and do not at present look like being made aware, of the food position of this country during the coming summer.

"They have been told," you say, "we have been put on voluntary rations."

That is true. But the voluntary rations have not been very wisely ordered or proportioned, and, meanwhile, the fact of the voluntarism and the deceptive margin of abundance noticeable in all quarters has nullified the effect upon the people's view of the situation. They judge by the butcher round the corner. And, not unintelligibly in these difficult times, men and women say: "Sufficient unto the day. It is bad enough as it is. We shall worry about things when they happen—not till then."

But the trouble about this agreeable hand-to-mouth philosophy is that, if you only worry about things when they happen, you have to worry about them so much more when they do happen. If you have a loaf of bread and eat it all in one day, throwing the crumbs and crusts into the dustbin, or out to the birds, though you know that there will be no bread the following day, you will find the following day breadless, when by a little foresight, or preliminary "worry," you might have had bread on both days. Thus, a full realisation of our needs and a conviction of the gravity of our position may be troublesome, may be a nuisance, *now*; but will make the nuisance and trouble less next June and July.

It is estimated that, by the new order that comes into force on April 15 the saving in consumption of meat will be 56 per cent., of bread 53 per cent., and of sugar 63 per cent. The effect of the voluntary rationing so far seems to have been to send up the consumption of these essentials, from 20 to 30 per cent., the explanation being that a taste for solid food was increased by the limitation of courses.

That does not sound satisfactory; and as the Food Controller is still relying upon "the loyal co-operation" of the people it surely becomes time to let the people know what the results of further extravagance in these essential foods may be. At present they dimly guess only. They do not know.

W. M.

INSOMNIA.

When'er at night I lie awake,
Faces possession of me take;
And, clustering round from out the gloom,
Heard me in my little room.
Mother, with voice and manner mild,
Keeps watch upon her darling child,
And, loving both in serious mood,
Grieves the bad and stirs the good.
Henry, with wise and steadfast gaze,
Guides me through life's bewildering maze,
And Dick, with heart and brain of fire,
Hides the too faltering soul aspire.
While Frank, but late within the fold,
Fours forth in love his heart of gold.
And I, secure from earth's alarms,
Rest in the everlasting arms.
Pray that His cure my soul may keep,
And, waking, dream myself to sleep.
Rome, January, 1917. OSCAR BROWNING.

NATIONAL CONTROL OF THE DRINK TRADE.

SCOPE AND EFFECTS OF THE PROPOSED MEASURES.

By EDWARD ADYE.

WHILE the question of State purchase of the breweries is still undecided, there are many indications that public opinion is ready for the adoption of drastic measures.

Last week, for instance, the Prime Minister received a Scottish deputation in support of prohibition, and it is known that the proposed measures, as applied to other parts of the United Kingdom, have advanced much further than anything that has been suggested for the regulation of the drink trade in Scotland.

Meanwhile, the agitation for State purchase is bound to go on—ably "rubbed in" as it has lately been by the *Spectator*. The

thousands of public-houses have been closed since the war began, and a further decrease in consumption means a further closing of houses in town and country. Full State control will naturally lead to the extinction of tens of thousands of licences among "tied" houses alone.

We may now expect largely diminished beer drinking. And the effort to wean the people from strong beverages will doubtless lead to the State brewing of very much lighter beers.

WHY NOT CLARET?

Confronted by the increased cost of malt drinks many persons have taken to drinking the cheaper wines. Claret and the lighter Burgundies have become relatively more economical than the family beer. One of the most curious phenomena is that of the twenty-four million bottles of port annually consumed four-fifths have regaled the working

WOMEN'S INFLUENCE.

HOW IT WILL BE USED WHEN THEY HAVE THE VOTE.

BUT ARE THEY CONSERVATIVE?

I DO not deny that women have a perfect right to the vote, but, being a bit of a revolutionary and a Republican, I cannot help taking note of the instinctive conservatism of women. Your correspondent hardly answers my argument, which is that women, being, for good or ill, conservative, will generally be against change in the world.

I do not think that the fact that they have sent their men to the war, and suffered in the war themselves, will affect this innate conservatism of theirs.

Richmond, Surrey.

WIDOWER.

HARD CASES.

A FRIEND of mine a few months after war was declared applied to the O.T.C. to train for a commission. His application was rejected upon medical grounds. Twelve months after, when there was a shortage of officers, he made a second application and was again refused.

He then wrote to the Secretary of State for War asking if there was any channel open through which he could receive a commission, mentioning that he had been twice refused. He received a reply stating that if he cared to enlist as a private and could pass the medical test no doubt he would be raised into the ranks.

He then presented himself for enlistment and was again refused on medical grounds, being classified as totally unfit for any category of military service.

Now, under this new Bill, this man is to be dragged along with the "frauds" and conscripts and probably passed for some form of military service by a local board under this pressure of shortage.

M. M.
Yewhurst, Fenstanton, Hunts.

RAISE THE AGE LIMIT?

"REJECTED" men, or men in B or C classes, will not be able to get any employment in future, for employers, however patriotic, will not take men into their service who may be taken back into the Army in six months' time.

I am a C3 man, and know, to my cost, that employers say "C3? Oh, you'll be re-examined and taken back soon."

JUSTICE.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 4. — Although ashes from coal fires have no manurial value, they are certainly useful for applying to very heavy ground, since they tend to lighten it.

Wood ashes and ashes from the garden fire, are, however, extremely valuable to the gardener, as they contain potash. Apply them to ground intended for potatoes and sprinkle along seed rows.

Decayed rubbish and lawn mowings that have been treated with lime are also a cheap form of manure, and may be incorporated with the soil of the vegetable garden as digging proceeds.

E. F. T.

OUR SPRING POETS BROUGHT UP TO DATE.



The recent week's weather has really shown our poets that they must revise their verses to meet spring as it now invariably is, not as it ought to be.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

terms on which the transfer of a vast business is to be effected will not be made known till the report is submitted to Parliament. Indeed, some of the official bodies concerned say that no agreement has yet been reached as to the financial basis of the deal, it being still undecided whether the calculation for England and Wales should be made on the pre-war trade, which was four times larger than the output at present. But as brewers prefer State purchase to further battling with the hardships and restrictions now imposed the matter is expected to be decided very quickly.

Whether the purchase be effected immediately or not, further restrictions are coming into force, and already the popular "bitter" in certain districts is a shilling a pint. Some

and middle classes. There has not been more than half the quantity of champagne drunk since the war. Had the demand been as great it could scarcely have been met, as many merchants have not imported a case for the last three years.

Wine is now almost certain to increase in price. It has already been on the up grade, and the regulations now coming into force will drive the ordinary sorts much higher. The imports are to be seriously lessened, and simultaneously the clearances from bond will be restricted to a fractional part of the clearances of the corresponding period last year.

How the altered conditions in food and drink may affect the national health becomes a serious problem. Several points are quite clear in that there is cause for rejoicing at the

disappearance of strong spirit as a popular tippie, and good reason perhaps for approving of its total abolition as an ordinary drink. Well informed folk are not quite positive about the effect on the national fibre and temperament of the displacement of honest ale, nor do they wish to decry the vivifying influence of good wine. All hold that the abuse of liquor is an unmitigated curse, so all hope that State control may adjust the business so as to eradicate the evil while not interfering with the rational enjoyment of the people.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If we fail to conquer small difficulties, what will become of us when assailed by greater? Thomas a Kempis.

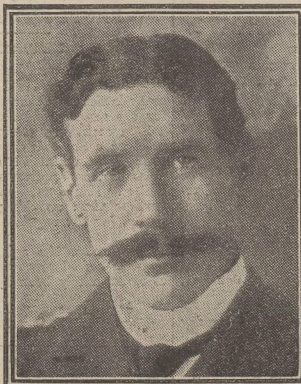
FOLLOWING UP THE GREAT ADVANCE.

A NEW D.S.O.

THEATRICAL



Labour battalion clearing and repairing a road on the way to Ham. It was in a shocking state; but the men set to work and quickly made it fit for traffic.—(Canadian War Records.)



Lieutenant-Colonel Colin Harding, who has just been decorated with the D.S.O. by the King.

TO MARRY NEXT MONTH.



Captain Humphrey Cotton-Minchin, R.F.C., and Miss Violet Fuller, to marry in May.—(Swaine.)



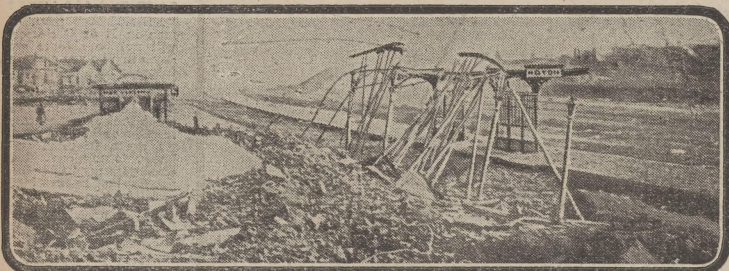
As lovers in "The Aristocrat".



The bride.

Miss Mary Glynne and Mr. Dennis Terry and Miss Julia Neilson, who stand.—(Daily Mirror, Ell)

WHAT WAR MEANS TO THE FRENCH RAILWAYS.



The railway station at Nivion as the Germans left it. The lines were taken up.

PRESIDENT WILSON WILL NOT "FIGHT SOFT."



Loading an American mortar with its great projectile. Prompt war measures are being entered upon and the whole country's resources are being organised.

POILUS HOME ON LEAVE.



Poilus on leave visit their homes and are reunited with their families. It was a happy day for everyone.—(Canadian War Records.)

STREET PROPAGANDA BY MINISTER'S WIFE.

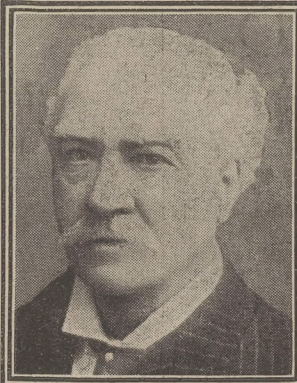


Mme. Orlando, wife of the Italian Minister (A), and Countess Robilant (B), wife of a general, urge the use of fireless cookers in order to conserve coal.

DING.

PEER'S DEATH.

POILUS MAKE A REMARKABLE "CATCH."



Lord Allerton, who died yesterday. His son is the Hon. F. S. Jackson, the famous cricketer.

P.16638

P.16638.

A GENERAL ENGAGED.



Brigadier-General R. Elkington, R.A., and Miss Marzetti, of Woking, who are engaged.—(Bassano.)

P.124.E

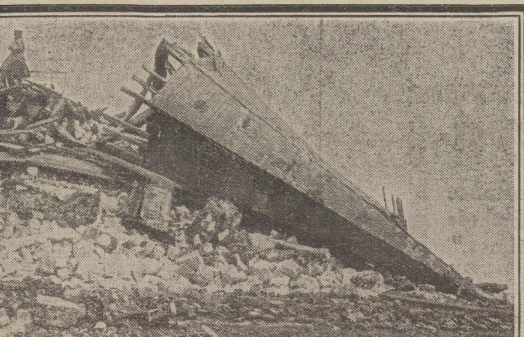
MOTHER OF EMPEROR KARL.



The Grand Duchess Maria Josepha, mother of the Austrian Emperor, bandaging a wounded soldier at the royal palace at Vienna.

G.11922.V.

ELLEN TOWER—THE MARK OF THE BEAST.



Bois-lez-Au-Mont Blown up by the Germans.—(Official photograph.)



Poilus who went fishing in the village pond with a rope and a hook instead of a rod and line. They "caught" some German barbed wire and telephone wire.—(Canadian War Records.)

G.11922.V.

A GERMAN MACHINE-GUN EMPLACEMENT.



Poilus inspecting the emplacement which they found at Roye.—(Canadian War Records.)

G.11922.V.

CHINESE VISITORS TO THE WESTERN FRONT.



Chinese students on a visit to the British front in France, making notes of what the soldier gets to eat and drink.—(Official photograph.)

PETER LYSYTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lysyter on the eve of his departure for France.
PETER LYSYTER, who has lost his memory as a result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.
JOAN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.
JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.



Nan Marraby.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lysyter on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to cheering her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, each anxiously waiting for the news that Peter Lysyter is hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She bears the blow heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes Nan to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them; but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter.

While waiting near Oxford-circus Nan is hailed by John Arnott. A little behind him is Peter Lysyter. They have tea together. Peter pays Nan scant attention, and to her all hope of regaining the man she loves seems dead.

Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her little stepbrothers.

A man jumps into the carriage just as the train is moving out of the station. He recognises her, and introduces himself as Peter's friend, Harley Setton. He had met her with Peter.

Setton is a money-lender, as Nan learns from Arnott. He has lent money to Nan's father and to Peter, and he hints that he will enforce his claims. Nan is very indignant. She will not believe that her father is in debt, but Setton is callous. He suggests that she should ask her father.

When he has gone Nan rushes out into the woods to be alone. Lonely and unhappy, she is crying bitterly when Peter finds her.

He is kind and sympathetic. He tells her about his loss of memory, and how miserable he feels; and he admits that he does not like Setton.

Peter asks Nan why she was crying and she says that she may tell him some day.

Arnott brings his sister to call on Nan. There is a spirit of antagonism between the two women. When Peter joins the party with the boys, who have become great friends with him, the atmosphere becomes electrical.

Nan mentions that she was once with Miss Lysyter, and Peter wants to know who the Miss Lysyter was.

TWO WOMEN AND A MAN.

NAN's hand jerked suddenly, knocking over her teacup; its contents trickled over the cloth and fell dripping on to the rather shabby carpet—the boys screamed with delight—Arnott produced a handkerchief and went down on his knees.

Nan gave a little cry of protest.

"Oh, please, don't—it won't hurt the carpet at all; I'll fetch a cloth."

THE BOOK EVERYONE IS BUYING.



A WONDERFUL HALF-CROWN'S WORTH.

On Sale at all Newsagents and Book-stalls, or direct from the Publishers, 23-29, Bouverie Street, London, E.C. 4.

She fled from the room; the blood was singing in her ears; when she reached the kitchen she forgot what she had come for—she stood there staring helplessly before her till the little maid asked timidly what she wanted.

Nan roused herself then with a start.

"Nothing—at least—I've spilled some tea."

She grabbed a cloth and went back to the drawing-room; the three boys were standing round the pool with delighted faces. Nan had so often lectured them for a similar offence that she was an unbounded joy to them to see her do the same thing.

"It's all soaked in," Jim said as Nan arrived.

"Soaked in," Claudie echoed.

Nan went down on her knees; she mopped the little pool up vigorously.

"How clumsy of me! It's a good thing it wasn't one of you boys," she added, with pretended severity.

She hoped desperately that Peter had forgotten this question; he suggested a walk in the garden. She unbolted the long French window and went out on to the grass with Doris Mears.

"I hope you will come and see me, Miss Marraby," Doris said; she linked her arm through Nan's with a show of friendliness. "I live very quietly—I lost my husband two years ago, you know."

"Yes," said Nan, "Mr. Arnott told me—I am so sorry."

She looked down at her companion with a new interest; she wondered if Peter would have cared for her very much; she wondered how many scores of other women could sum up their life in just such a few words.

With a sigh, "I thought I couldn't go on living at all—but well, I have, you see. I try to do what I can to help others..." She raised her dark eyes to Nan with disconcerting suddenness. "Have you guessed?" she asked.

Nan was looking straight ahead of her.

"I was," she said, steadily. "But it is at an end now."

She could not bring herself to say that it had been broken off; he had never been broken off—it had just ended, as she said.

"And was he in the war, too?" Mrs. Mears asked.

"Yes," said Nan.

"That was a little silence."

"He was not killed?" the elder girl asked, again.

"No."

Mrs. Mears touched the little military ribbon Nan still wore.

"I thought, perhaps—as you are wearing this," she said, deprecatingly.

"Most of us wear some ribbon or another, don't we?" said Nan.

She tried to smile. "In London the other day I saw an old woman in a bus with three different badges on her coat—she was so proud of them—she told me that she had three sons serving in the Army."

Mrs. Mears laughed.

"How quaint!"

There was a touch of artificiality in her voice which Nan resented without knowing why; she stopped and looked back at the others.

Mrs. Mears stopped, too.

"It's very sad about Mr. Lysyter, don't you think?" she asked.

"Very," said Nan.

She spoke quite expressionlessly, she kept her head erect, but her heart was racing.

She hated to hear this woman discuss Peter at all.

"It's just jealousy, I suppose," she told herself hopelessly, "but I can't help it—I can't."

"I shall miss him dreadfully when he goes away," Mrs. Mears went on. "He has been so kind to me." She broke off as the two men and the boys came up and joined them.

She moved away from Nan and went over to Peter.

"You mustn't overture yourself," she said playfully. "I really think we ought to be taking you home. What do you think, John?"

Arnott had just returned from a race across the grass. He carried Claudie on his back and he was red in the face from his exertions.

"Don't go," came in a chorus from the three.

"Oh, don't go."

"I'm in no hurry," Peter said quickly. He looked at Nan. "Mrs. Mears will persist in making an invalid of me," he said.

There was a trace of annoyance in his voice. Nan remembered how he had always hated fuss and the idea of being ill.

She moved on almost unconsciously, and Peter walked beside her.

"Who is the Miss Lysyter you spoke of at tea-time?" he asked suddenly.

Nan coloured.

"Oh, it's only somebody I used to know a long while ago," she said evasively. "It's not a very uncommon name, you know."

He kept his eyes downcast moodily.

"I thought perhaps it might have been someone I ought to have known," he said. "I suppose I have some relations somewhere or other."

He looked at her suddenly.

"Are you feeling happier to-day?" he asked, abruptly. Nan flushed scarlet.

"I don't want ever to be reminded of last night," she said, vehemently. "Please, please try to forget it."

There was a little silence.

"Do you often walk in the wood?" he asked.

"Sometimes—I haven't much time."

Her heart beat a little more quickly.

"And do you like Mrs. Mears?" Peter asked then.

Nan hesitated.

"Well, I can hardly say—I've never seen her before, you know. She's pretty, isn't she?" She looked fiercely for him to disagree with her.

Peter glanced across to where Mrs. Mears was talking to her brother.

"Yes; I suppose one would call her pretty," he said, at last. "She is small and dainty—"

"And men always like small and dainty women, of course," Nan said. She hated herself for having said it, but she could not help it.

"Do they?" Lyster asked.

He was looking rather tired. When—presently, Mrs. Mears again suggested that they ought to be going home, he agreed.

WHO WAS THE MAN?

NAN went with them to the gate. The car was drawn up at the roadside, and the chauffeur was half asleep in his seat.

"She must have plenty of money," Nan thought with a pang.

"And you'll come over and see us?" Mrs. Mears was asking her. "I should love you to see my home and my boy. John must drive over one day and fetch you. Will you, John?"

John flushed. He would be delighted, he said. "Which day should he come? Any day would suit him."

"I think we had better leave it for a little while," Nan answered. "I am so busy; there is such a lot to do."

"If you leave it too long I shall be back in France," he told her ruefully.

Nan glanced at Peter; he was not attending.

"Very well," she said with sudden flippancy.

"Any day you like—I shall be delighted."

A sudden desire to rouse Peter surged through her. He looked so apathetic; so indifferent—

kind as he had been to her last night, she did not believe that it meant anything. She had no faintest hope that she could ever make him more than ordinarily interested in her again.

She purposely avoided shaking hands with him before the car started. The last glimpse she had of her as they drove away was her slim figure at the gate, with the three boys clamouring round her.

Mrs. Mears settled herself in a corner of the luxurious car.

"Poor girl! How those boys must wear her out," she said with a sigh.

"She loves 'em," Arnott said quickly.

He glanced back over his shoulder, but the bend in the road had hidden the house from view.

"I'll run over to-morrow and fetch her, I think," he said presently with a forced indifference. "I don't suppose she gets much fun down here—Leavendon is a thundering sight worse than Little Gaddesden for dullness."

"And what an appallingly shabby house," his sister said again ruminatingly. "Are they very poor, John?"

Arnott shook his head.

"Don't know at all—I've never seen the old

man. He seems a funny sort of chap—about himself up all day and reads, or something."

"Miss Marraby looks happy enough," Peter said. "Doris looked up quickly."

"Do you think so? I call her eyes perfectly tragic."

John Arnott turned his head away; it hurt him to hear her say that; it hurt all the more because he knew it was only the truth, and because he also knew the reason for it.

When they reached home he went off by himself, leaving the others to follow.

Lyster and Doris Mears walked up to the house together.

"And have you known Miss Marraby long?" she asked him smilingly.

Peter shook his head.

"No. Arnott introduced us in town."

"And you are not epir with her—as poor John is?"

Lyster looked surprised. He smiled a little.

"I'm afraid I'm not a woman's man," he said rather awkwardly. Then: "Do you think John is really keen on Miss Marraby?" he asked. She shrugged her shoulders.

"He thinks he is—but you know his way—there was another girl when he went out to France—apparently he has forgotten all about her by this time."

I understand that Miss Marraby was engaged," Lyster said.

"Yes, so she told me—but it is broken off." She looked at Peter critically. "I wonder who he was?" she said, interestedly. "I notice that she wears a brooch of your colours."

"Yes, I noticed that, too," his sister asked.

"They had reached the house now, and Lyster held the door open for her to enter."

Arnott was in the hall opening some letters—he looked up absently as they came in.

"Any for me?" his sister asked.

"No—only two for me," he went on reading.

Lyster put his cap down on the hall table and walked into the library.

"John," said Mrs. Mears, suddenly. "Do you know who the man was that Nan Marraby was engaged to?"

He looked up, startled.

"Who he was?—at least—at least—no, I don't know."

But his voice did not ring true, and he turned a page of the letter he was reading with rather a jerky hand.

"Why?" he asked. "Has she been talking about him?"

"She just told me that she was engaged, but that it was all broken off—" her dark eyes searched his face quizzically. "So you haven't the least idea who he was?" she asked again.

"No."

She laughed, a little soft laugh of amusement. "Well, then, you will be surprised to hear that I believe I have," she said.

There will be another fine instalment on Saturday.

The Food Beverage

in all Cases of

Feeble Digestion

Invaluable for Invalids, Convalescents & the Aged

Because of its high food value, ease of assimilation and attractive flavour, "Ovaltine" is the ideal food beverage in all cases of weak or disordered digestion.

"Ovaltine" is a highly concentrated extract of the vitalising and building-up properties contained in Nature's Tonic Foods—Milk and Eggs—and contains no drugs.

In convalescence "Ovaltine" rapidly builds up brain, nerve and body. Taken last thing at night it promotes quiet, refreshing sleep.

"Ovaltine" makes a delicious beverage of which invalids seldom tire. No fuss or trouble in making.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Independent medical analysis certifies that a cupful of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 7 cupfuls of Cocoa, 12 cupfuls of Beef Extract or 3 Eggs.

"Ovaltine" is sold by all Chemists and Stores at 1/-, 2/-, and 4/-.

FREE TRIAL SAMPLE

sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps for postage & packing.

Manufactured by
A. WANDER, LTD.,
74, Cowcross St., London, E.C. 1
Works: King's Langley, Herts.

"Ovaltine" is a British Product.



Mr. Neil Primrose, M.P., is proceeding to Palestine to join his regiment.



Miss Daisy Hancock, who is appearing in "Hanky Panky" at the Empire.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Dock Dinners.

I DON'T SUPPOSE many of the ladies who attended the communal kitchen opening in the East End yesterday had seen so much of picturesque Jewish life before. The Duchess of Manchester, who came to the Stepney kitchen, could not go on to the docks, but Mrs. Page, of the American Embassy, Lady Meyer, Mrs. Muller and the Hon. Mrs. Vickers must have had a unique experience of dinner hour at the docks with picturesque lascars adding colour to the scene.

The Eating Test.

MRS. VICKERS was particularly interested, since she has not only worked in clubs in the East End, but is managing something akin to the kitchens in Westminster. She is providing cookery lessons for the Peabody-building tenants twice a day, and they afterwards eat what they have cooked. No scales, copper pans or anything which would not be found in the working kitchen are allowed to be used.

A Lenten Party.

THE HON. MRS. EDWARDES, who gave a Lenten party for overseas officers with her daughter, Countess Gleichen, yesterday, found an appropriate way of entertaining them. Miss Rosina Filippi's pupils acted a series of Bible stories in costume with old music to accompany them. It was a change after last week's party, when pretty little Mavis York danced her way into the overseas men's hearts as a wee pierrette.

The Stable-Studio.

MR. CECIL ALDIN, who made a brief appearance as a witness in a police court recently, has his studio at Bedford Park converted to accommodate his horse models. Part of the floor is paved with the grooved bricks one sees in a stable, and a convenient door for the horses leads directly on to it.



Mr. Cecil Aldin.

"G. G." at Christie's.

I HEAR THAT Mr. George Grossmith misses his newly-married daughter, Ena, very much, as they were great companions. I have met him two or three times at Christie's sale. More than once he has missed his lunch in the excitement of inspecting new treasures. Everyone at Christie's knows "G. G." in his gold and blue uniform.

A Spoiled "Gag."

I SAW Mr. Talbot O'Farrell at the Empire on Tuesday night. That usually communicative comedian appeared to be unwontedly distraught. Ultimately he explained to me the reason for his gloom. "This entry of America into the war," he said, "has ruined my 'gag.'"

The Will of Wilson.

HOWEVER, he surmounted the difficulty admirably. The opening words of his "interlude," delivered in a rich Irish brogue, were: "Well, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Will-son has now arrived." And the audience cheered vociferously.

America's New Motto.

WHERE there's a war there's a Wilson.

A Belgian Poet's Tragedy.

THE SUCCESS of "Joyzelle" was so exceptional that those responsible for it are emboldened to look ahead and make other plans. It is hoped to arrange before long the first performances in England of "Helen of Sparta," a tragedy in four acts by Emile Verhaeren. The preparations are now in hand.

Laying Rumours.

AN ENTERTAINING NEWSAGENT has chalked on a contents board in front of his shop: "Don't worry about rumours flying about. —(Official)."

The Death of Love.

NO ONE is sorer about these cold spells than Miss Winifred Barnes. Her home, near Eaton-square, is like a birdcage, being full of feathered friends. Unfortunately the cold spell has cut off in their prime a favourite group of hers. They were lovebirds bought from a street vendor in the West End.

To-day's Economy Hint.

THE FOLLOWING recipe for mock potatoes comes from a correspondent at Shoreham-on-Sea: Boil 1 lb. of rice to a pulp; mix sufficient flour to make the rice the consistency of a cooked potato; rub the mock potatoes in raspings, and either fry or bake them. For the nursery, a few currants mixed with the rice would be an improvement which children would appreciate.

The Catch of the Season.

"THE CATCH OF THE SEASON" is a phrase that well might be applied to "Canada in Khaki." Every post brings me letters from correspondents who tell me how much they have enjoyed reading it. I hear, too, from the publishers that there is no abatement in the demand. You had better order your copy to-day.

Emphatically No!

OFFICER: "Is this the fatigue party that's going to work all night?" Corporal: "No!" Officer (sharply): "No what?" Corporal: "No blooming feat!" —From "Canada in Khaki"—with a drawing by Mr. W. L. Robertson.

The Brave and the Fare.

WE ALL HAVE to practise economy; so we must admire that habitué of an actors' club who remains till the club is shut in the morning. He explained that he did it to get an early, or workmen's, train home, and thus save on his fare.

The Sunny Strand.

IT LOOKED odd, in the Strand yesterday, when an icy wind was making us shiver, to see an officer wearing a sun-helmet.

Black Watch.

THE OTHER DAY in Bond-street I saw a young war widow dressed in deep black. On the sleeve of her gabardine coat she wore as a mourning band the colours of her husband's regiment.



Miss Peggy Kurton, who will appear in Mr. A. A. Milne's comedy "Wuzzell Flummery" at the New Theatre on Saturday.



The Countess of Dunsford, who has been appointed a Lady of Grace to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England.

A Notable "Fare."

LORD ROBERT CECIL is a travel economist. I saw him yesterday riding through London on an omnibus, his slouch hat pulled low, his coat collar turned high, and crouching behind the destination board to avoid the wind. He looked uncomfortable, but seemed prepared to "stick it."

Taking the Vale.

"MAIDA VALE is useless for theatres," a manager has just declared. Then it ought to be made available.

From Rumania.

I WAS listening the other day to a very interesting account of flying with the Rumanian Army from General Georgesco, who is in England. His wife, whom I met this week, and the general are interesting themselves in that well-managed Rumanian Red Cross depot in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, where Mme. Junesco and Mrs. Gordon preside.

A Soldier Yachtsman.

ANOTHER PARTICIPANT in the air discussion was Sir Charles Wyndham Murray, that fine old soldier who, despite his reliance on a stick, does useful war work. Last year he sent out 700 men from Netley Hospital in his yacht, many times giving them tea and a cruise round the Isle of Wight. The men liked this variation from concerts and teas ashore so much that he has promised to repeat the cruises this year. He is a noted yachtsman and an excellent shot.

THE RAMBLER.

THE NEW FOOD ORDERS.

How They Will Affect the Restaurant and the Home.

THE NEWLY-ANNOUNCED Food Regulations "got about" town yesterday evening in time to add a wrinkle of care to the waiter's war-worn face in my restaurant. "They make a dead set at us, sir," he said, emphatically. He seemed to think Food Regulations, like Charity, ought to begin at home—in the home, and not in the restaurant mainly affected by the latest orders.

Restaurant and Home.

I POINTED OUT that we, too—all of us—have to remember about the now fixed meatless day, Tuesday; and that we have to wait for the potatoes we can't get till Friday, after having failed to get them on Tuesday—for these are the two Potato Days, or days for finding out that you can't get potatoes anywhere. And I reminded him that our day is coming.

Wait for "K. J."

IN FACT, it seems to be generally agreed that the latest modifications of the Food Orders do not yet sufficiently hit the happy home. We have to await Mr. Kennedy Jones' efforts for that side of the reform. And "K. J." is known to possess a firm hand in dealing with the recalcitrant.

Jubilant America.

THE AMERICAN IN LONDON continues joyful. The enthusiasm which President Wilson's speech evoked throughout the civilised world—which doesn't include Germany—has by no means died down. Yesterday evening I looked into the Savoy Hotel. The buffet was crowded with Americans. They were all discussing the political situation eagerly.

To-day's Celebration.

MR. WILSON CROSS, a conspicuous figure in London's American commercial circles, said to me: "We shall have a meeting at Queen's Hall at noon on Thursday to 'blow off steam.' I regret I shan't be in New York when the first British squadron drops anchor in the Hudson. It will make New York 'stand on its head.' All London Americans were delighted to read about Senator Lodge knocking down that German pacifist. He sort of put the fist in pacifist, didn't he?"

A "New Bohemian."

I AM SORRY to see that my old friend, Captain Parry, M.P., has been wounded in the fighting in Palestine. Before the war Captain Parry was a member of "the New Bohemians"—a little literary group that met once a week in a West End tavern. Among the other members were Mr. Edgar Jepson, Mr. Arthur Machen, Mr. Louis McQuillan, the Irish poet, Mr. David Wilson, and the late Richard Middleton.

A Gallant Diplomat.

I AM GLAD that the Huns did not make good their threat of detaining Mr. Brand Whitlock, the American Minister to Belgium, for a month. He has safely arrived in Berne with the Americans who have been managing the distribution of relief supplies in Belgium and Northern France.

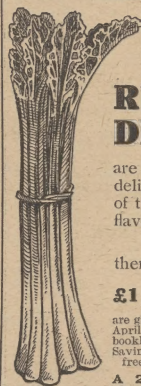


Mr. Brand Whitlock.

Novelist, Too.

MR. WHITLOCK is a low-voiced man with a pugnacious jaw. Like most American diplomats, he is a literary man. He has written many novels of American political

life. I hear that he is at work on a novel embodying his experiences with the Hun since the war began.



The Sweets of Spring.

Economical, Nourishing, Refreshing, Delicious.

RHUBARB & FREEMANS DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD



are a happy combination of the finest spring fruit and the most delicious custard known. Freemans Custard brings out the flavour of the Rhubarb while retaining itself that distinctive "home-made" flavour which has always made it such a popular favourite.

Try Freemans Custard with Rhubarb Tart—you will agree that there is nothing to compare with it for delicacy.

£1 WAR CERTIFICATES

are given away every week until the end of April, 1917. Send at once for a Descriptive booklet—with details of the Great War Saving Scheme, which will be sent post free on request.

A 2- War Saving Voucher is sent free to every applicant.

Freemans
FOOD PRODUCTS
Watford



'Wincarnis' is the one thing you need when you are Weak, Anaemic, "Nervy," Run-down.

'Wincarnis' possesses a four-fold power in creating the new health you need. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one. Thus 'Wincarnis' is a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy' or 'Run-down'—or martyrs to Indigestion—or enfeebled by Old Age—or Invalids. Don't suffer needlessly. Take 'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) to-day. Remember that 'Wincarnis' is

RECOMMENDED BY OVER 10,000 DOCTORS.

All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis'.
Pint Size 2/6
Quart Size 4/6

WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

U.S. PLANS TO WAGE RELENTLESS WAR.

Striking Conversions of
Objecting Senators.

ARMY OF 3,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The Administration resolution declaring the existence of a state of war between the United States and Germany was taken up by the Senate at ten o'clock this morning by unanimous consent.

Senator Hitchcock, who is in charge of the resolution, said: "The country is ready, Congress is ready. While a vote has not yet been recorded, the decision has been made—it is war."

Senator Lodge said: "The worst of all wars is a feeble war. If we fight at all we must fight for all we are worth."

"The Entente are fighting a common foe, and their foe is now ours. We cannot send a great army across the ocean, for we have no army to send yet. I should be glad if we could send 10,000 regulars, so that the flag of the United States might at least be unfurled in the fields of France."

"We can also help the Allies with large credits and with those supplies which they lack. We cannot do more to bring the war to a speedy end than by giving those credits and furnishing those supplies."

Senator Lodge further declared that the United States should seize the German merchant ships in American ports and use them to replace the ships which Germany had sunk with her submarines.

OBJECTORS YIELD.

Senators Norris and McCumber explained their opposition to the resolution, the latter expressing the hope that Germany would yet abandon her submarine warfare if a further opportunity were afforded her. Both declared their undivided loyalty to the United States should war be declared.

Senator Kenyon, one of the wilful men named by the President in the recent opposition to the Armed Neutrality Bill, announced that he would vote for the war resolution if for no other reason than for the sake of national unity.

Mr. Kirby, who opposed the Armed Neutrality Bill, also announced that he would come into line with those in favour of the war resolution.

Senator La Follette, late in the afternoon, began his speech in opposition to the resolution. Should he not resort to filibustering tactics it is possible that the resolution may reach a vote to-night.—Reuter.

Senator McCumber (North Dakota), says the Wireless Press, introduced a substitute for the war resolution the effect of which would postpone hostilities and give Germany another chance.

The House of Representatives and Foreign Affairs Committee has accepted the slight verbal amendments made by the Senate's Committee in the war resolution, and has favourably reported the resolution for passage. If not taken up in the House late to-day it will be considered as the first business to-morrow.—Reuter.

FOR A THREE YEARS' WAR.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The Congress will be asked to consider the dispatch of a Commission to confer with the Allies on the various war problems. A scheme is also in preparation for the training, if necessary, of an army of 3,000,000 men.

The two Houses are averse to sending troops to Europe at the present moment.

Secretary Daniels reports that naval preparations are virtually complete, and that the fleet is ready to co-operate effectively with the Allies when it is required.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—By the time Congress passes its war resolution the plans for the assembly of the nation's forces will be ready. All army and navy plans are made on the basis of a three-year war.—Exchange.

There are indications in private information from competent Wall Street sources that it is regarded as almost certain that one of the first acts of the United States on entering the war will be "not an advance, but a free gift of an enormous sum of money, possibly one hundred million pounds sterling, to be offered to France," says Reuter.

Mr. Bonar Law stated in the House of Commons last night that the Government were anxious to take notice of President Wilson's epoch-making speech, but until it had been discussed in Congress it would not be right for official notice to be taken of it.

CHEAP MEALS FOR POOR.

Mrs. Lloyd George Opens Communal Kitchens in East End.

Three communal kitchens were opened in London yesterday—two by Mrs. Lloyd George in the East End, and one by Lady Rhonda in Cripplegate.

At the opening of the Lysett Chapel War-Communal Kitchen in Mile End-road, while Mrs. Lloyd George was speaking children and shawled and aproned mothers were constantly passing in and out carrying away cooked foods, and the Premier's wife, after tasting the soups and eatables, pronounced them excellent.

Mrs. Lloyd George, in her address, said she did not know of anything more economical than kitchens such as these for the provision of nourishing food for the children of the poorer classes.

BLOW AT SUPPERS.

Their Continuance "Not Made Easy" Under New Order.

CURBING TEA-TIME APPETITES.

(Continued from page 2.)

the order yesterday to a deputation of Pressmen. His main points were:—

Last November's Order restricting the number of courses had resulted in an estimated increased meat consumption of from 20 to 30 per cent.

The average saving expected under the new Order was:—

Meat	65 per cent.
Bread	53 per cent.
Sugar	63 per cent.

We have not gone out of our way to make it an easy thing for the continuance of supper. In these hard times, if we have four meals a day, we need not go out of our way making provision for supper.

One meatless day instead of two was decided upon for the time being because of the idea in certain quarters that a meatless day increased the consumption of bread.

Working-class eating-houses where no meal cost more than 1s. 3d. were left out of the order because such meals were not likely to exceed the ration scale.

"The food situation," said Lord Devonport, "is not improving. It is changing all the time. I do not want to say it is getting worse, but it is not getting better."

Asked if he approved the suggestion that afternoon teas should be abolished, Lord Devonport replied, "I won't enter into details, but you may look forward with some expectation to a move in the direction of curbing the appetites of afternoon teasers."

"We have something in hand, I won't say startling in character, but it will be effective."

New Bread Order.—By the Manufacture of Flour and Bread Order (No. 5), 1917, the Food Controller increases the percentage of flour from other cereals to be mixed with wheat flour from a maximum of 15 to a maximum of 25 and from a minimum of 5 to a minimum of 10.

Captain Bathurst, in the House of Commons yesterday, announced that the voluntary bread ration of 4lb. was not to be cut down.

STATE BREAD CONTROL.

Captain Bathurst stated in the House of Commons last night that the Government proposed to take entire control of all breadstuffs in the country and to fix a uniform price for bread as delivered over the shop counters.

As to the food hoarding order, it was not yet issued, but he had reason to believe that the usual would be placed upon the vendor, and not upon the purchaser.

NEWS ITEMS.

Premier's Son's Wedding.

The Premier will arrive in Bath to-morrow for his son's wedding on the following morning.

A Hero of the Tyndareus.

In the House of Commons yesterday Dr. Macnamara stated that the captain of the transport Tyndareus was Captain George Flynn.

Back to the Front.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. G. F. Stanley, C.M.G., M.P., R.F.A., having been passed fit by a medical board, will shortly rejoin the British Expeditionary Force in France.

Free Universities?

That education after the war shall be free through all its stages, including the university, is suggested by the executive committee of the National Union of Teachers.

Lost Badge.

Mr. J. M. Pearce, who has lost his silver badge, No. 3761, awarded him when discharged from the Navy, would be glad if the finder would return it to him at 81, Granville-buildings, Luke-street, Finsbury.

**RUB WEAK, ACHING BACK,
STOPS LUMBAGO.**

**RUB BACKACHE AWAY WITH SMALL
BOTTLE OF OLD HONEST
"ST. JACOBS OIL."**

Does your back hurt? Can you not straighten yourself up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica, or perhaps a strain; but whichever it is, instant relief is obtained the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing takes out that aching pain and stiffens so quickly. You simply rub it on your back and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and does not burn the skin.

Do not suffer! Get a small bottle from any chemist, and after using it just once you will forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will cease to hurt or cause any more misery. "St. Jacobs Oil" never disappoints, and has been recommended for 60 years.—(Advt.)

PLENTIFUL SUPPLIES!

MAYPOLE BUTTER:

REDUCED **1/11** A LB.
to

MAYPOLE MARGARINE:

THE **10^D** A LB.
VERY BEST:

MAYPOLE MARGARINE:

"SPECIAL," **1/-** A LB.
mixed with Butter:

MAYPOLE TEA:

The **2/4** Why Pay
Very Best: More?

MAYPOLE MARGARINE is BRITISH-made.



NATIONAL
SERVICE
ENROL TO-DAY
AND RELIEVE A FIT
MAN FOR THE FRONT

MAYPOLE DAIRY Co.

LTD.

889 Branches now open.

DON'T DELAY—GET "CANADA IN KHAKE" TO-DAY

Daily Mirror

AN AMAZING HEADGEAR.



Mlle. Gaby Deslys in "Suzette," at the Globe Theatre. She changes constantly during the piece, each hat and each gown being more wonderful than the one before it.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"MANNEQUINS" REPLACE HAT BOXES.



The hat-box is no longer in favour with the Parisienne. When not wearing a hat she places it on one of these little wooden ladies, the creation of Mme. Grout, a sister of Poirer, seen in the first photograph made up to look like one of her dolls.—(Albert Wyndham.)

A V.C. AMONG THE HEROES AT THE PALACE



Sergeant Mott (Border Regiment), who received his V.C. He had already won his A.C.M.



Major Kilner, D.S.O.



Lieutenant Spencer, M.C.



Captain Humphrey, M.C. and bar.

Among those decorated at the Investiture yesterday were Captain Humphrey, a well-known member of the Stock Exchange, and Major Kilner, who took part in the Cuxhaven raid.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

MRS. LLOYD GEORGE OPENS A WAR KITCHEN.



Mrs. Lloyd George tastes the soup at the Lycett communal war kitchen in Mile End-road. It costs 2d. a plate. Lady Askwith is holding the bowl, while between them is Mrs. Page, wife of the United States Ambassador.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)